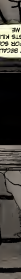
She was there



The inhuman's house was

Do not spread my projects to online manga cleaners.
My projects must remain Free of profits.

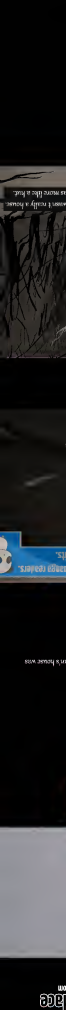
deep in the mountain

Where the path was so narrow and deep

And it wasn't really a house. It was more like a hut.

When Myo-jin managed to find and eat the hut, it was already dark.

Dark enough that cattle fight was conveyed through an paper doors.



The voice was calm despite the fact that Myo-jin visited her own widowed my kind of apprehension.

...WHY ...DO I SOUND FOOLISH?
YES, YOU DO SOUND FOOLISH.
NOT THAT I AM IN A POSITION TO LECTURE YOU OR ANYTHING.
CRACK
CRACK
THIS CURSE IS NOT FOR ME TO LIFT.
The man could not speak further in fear of hearing the same answer.
RATTLE-
RATTLE-
RATTLE-
RATTLE-
RATTLE-
RATTLE-
RATTLE-
I...
PAUSE
It was the shaman who broke the silence.
I KNOW WHY YOU CAME HERE.
I HAVE A QUESTION FOR YOU.
DID YOU THINK YOU'D REALLY GET AWAY...
WHEN YOU BRUTALLY KILLED A YOUNG GIRL WHO WAS BEGGING FOR LIFE?

Translated by —
Suicide Blade
suicideblade.com
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